

ALOHA-HA-HA DEPT.

Everybody dreams of escaping to a tropical island—like Hawaii, f'rinstance—and living the life of sun and sand and sea . . . but for most people, it remains just that—a dream. Except for a group of 50 or so fortunate producers, directors, actors, writers and technicians who have managed to tie up with a weekly TV series that takes place there. For these fifty-some-odd people (and some are very odd), it is a fantastic deal. If you don't believe us, why not ask them? Hop a plane to Honolulu, walk up to them, and say:



So you see, McGarrish, the Sacred Hoollokee Gold Cup is perfectly safe here! If anyone comes within two feet of it, a sonar device will cause bells to ring, whistles to blow, and sirens to scream!

And when that happens, my men will be here within three minutes—to give you a summons for disturbing the peace!

Seriously, McGarrish—this sonar theft alarm system is one of the finest ever conceived!

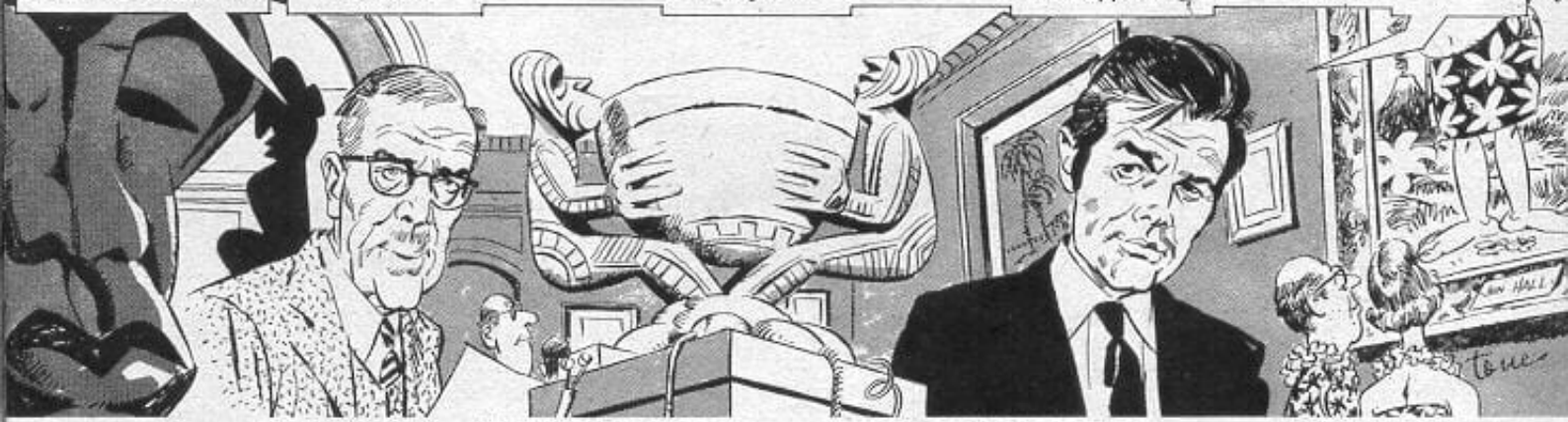
I wouldn't be so confident, Mr. Asmus! Remember, "It's the complacent dog that is outwitted by the sly fox!"

Say! That's very good! Did you learn that at the Hawaii Police Academy?

No, the Hawaii Typing School! But I repeat—I don't like to see that cup so out in the open! Things have a way of disappearing!

But surely, with all your electronic tracking equipment, you could apprehend any thief!

Mr. Asmus, we don't have our electronic tracking equipment any more! Somebody swiped it!



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Why don't we go into my office, McGarrish! I'll send out for some pineapple juice and doughnuts!

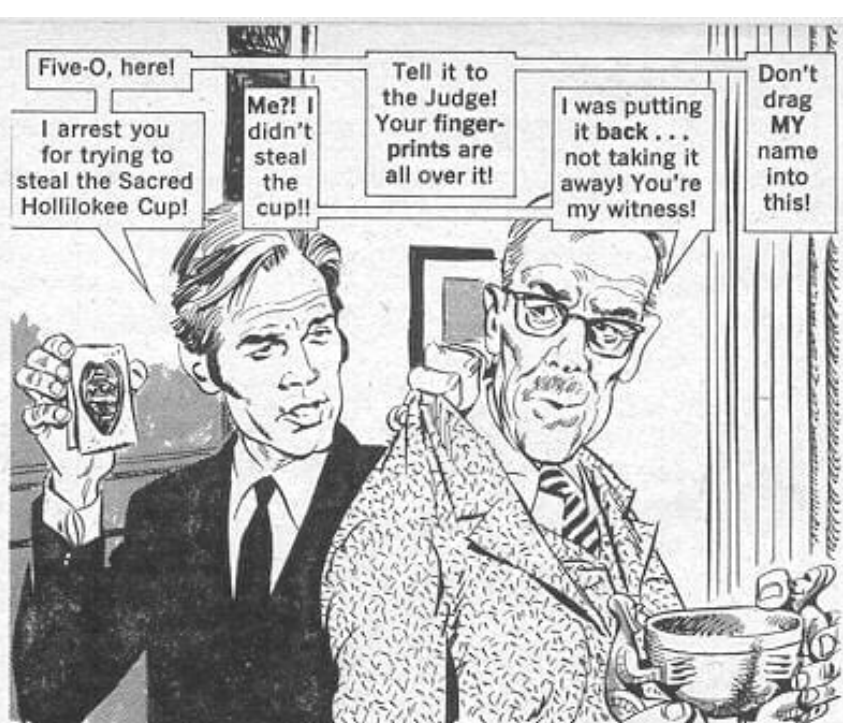
PINEAPPLE juice?! Isn't it usual to have **COFFEE** and doughnuts?!

Yes—but this series takes place in Hawaii—remember? We have to make as many references to the islands as possible! Otherwise, people might think they're watching "Dagnet"!

Here's your order, sir! One pineapple juice, regular . . . one pineapple juice with cream and sugar . . . and an extra pineapple juice, black! And look at this neat gold cup I picked up outside!

It's the Sacred Hoollokee Cup!! Give me that!!





I can't understand why the alarm didn't go off when—

Five-O, here!

I arrest you for trying to steal the Sacred Hoolilokee Cup!

Me?! I didn't steal the cup!!

Tell it to the Judge! Your fingerprints are all over it!

I was putting it back... not taking it away! You're my witness!

Don't drag MY name into this!

Seriously, McGarrish! I don't know how that delivery boy was able to pick up the cup without setting off the alarm! The chances of something disappearing from this museum are one in a million!

Mr. Asmus!! The King Fong Mug is missing!

Make that TWO in a million!

Is the Mug valuable?

Priceless! Everything here is at least one thousand years old!

I suspected as much! I just ate lunch in your cafeteria!

Can you help us recover the King Fong Mug, McGarrish...?

I'll put my men on it right away...



Loco! You check out the alarm system! Find out who installed it, who has the keys, and who knew how it worked!

Gung-Ho! You check the museum for fingerprints, footprints, elbow prints, anything...

What should I do?

Who are you?!

I'm Dummy Williams! I'm your assistant! Gee... I'm on the show every week!!

You ARE?! What do you do, Dummy?

I usually go to Hawaiian bars... and I try to get information from pretty Hawaiian girls!

Well, if that's what you do, go do it! Meanwhile—I'll go to the beach and look around for the Mug!

Do you think someone may have buried it out there?

No, but remember what you said about this show! We have to keep reminding the viewers that we're here in Hawaii! So we have to show shots of the beach and surf as much as possible! Aloha!!





Hey, McGarrish! Isn't that Rocky Mumu, the ex-con, over there... nosing around the Hollilokee Cup?

You're right! In my round-about devious way, I'll see if I can pump some information out of him...



Hi, Rocky! Steal any King Fong Mugs lately!

You can level with me, Rocky! Why is "cop" always a four-letter-word to you?

The last time you were in trouble, I told you if you were honest with me, I'd save your brother from the electric chair!

I'm clean, McGarrish!

Because I spell it with a double "p"!

Yeah? So...?



Well, he didn't go to the electric chair—did he?

No... I guess you can't call going to the gas chamber the same as going to the electric chair!

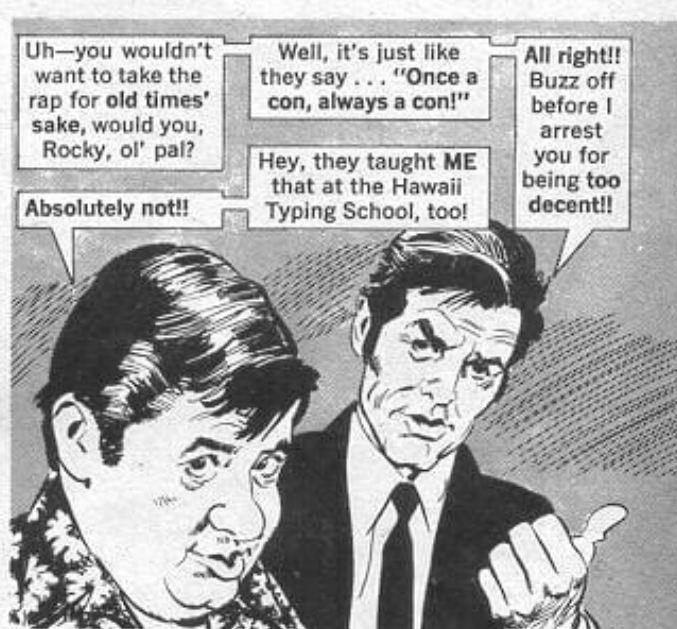


Well, here's your chance to be honest again! Just answer a simple "yes" or "no" question! Did you steal the King Fong Mug?

You lying two-bit hood! I'm clean, McGarrish! Isn't that what you told me years ago... that if I stayed clean, I'd be a lot happier?

Yeah, well YOU may be a lot happier—but I'm not! Gee, why not?

Now, I have to find someone else to blame this on!



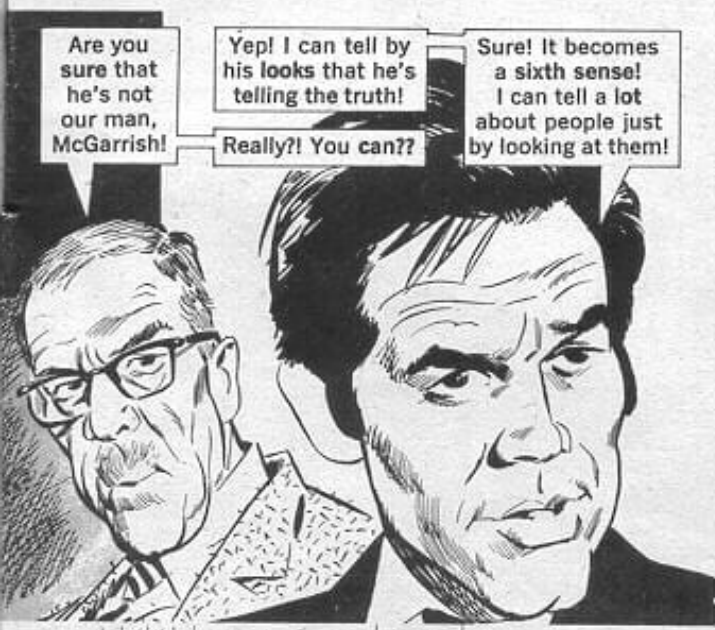
Uh—you wouldn't want to take the rap for old times' sake, would you, Rocky, ol' pal?

Well, it's just like they say... "Once a con, always a con!"

All right!! Buzz off before I arrest you for being too decent!!

Hey, they taught ME that at the Hawaii Typing School, too!

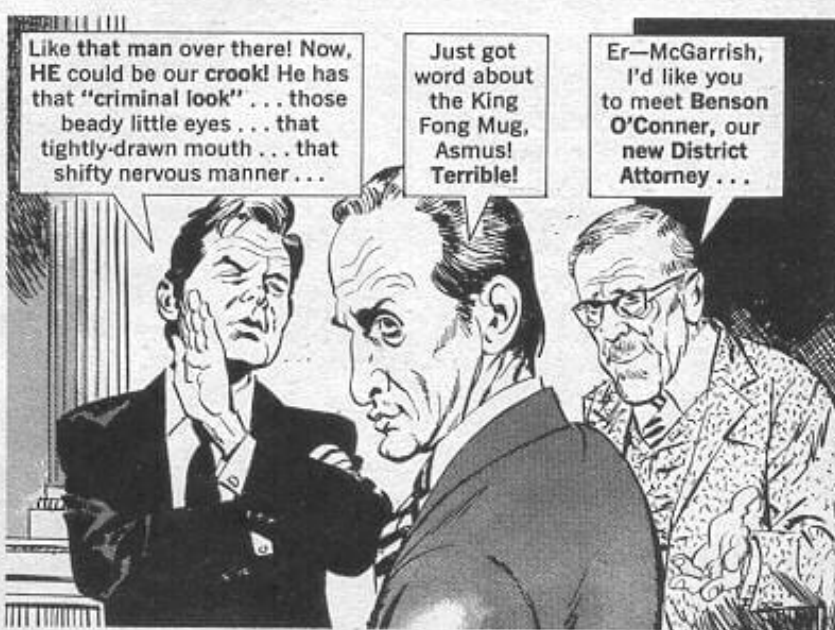
Absolutely not!!



Are you sure that he's not our man, McGarrish!

Yep! I can tell by his looks that he's telling the truth! Really?! You can??

Sure! It becomes a sixth sense! I can tell a lot about people just by looking at them!

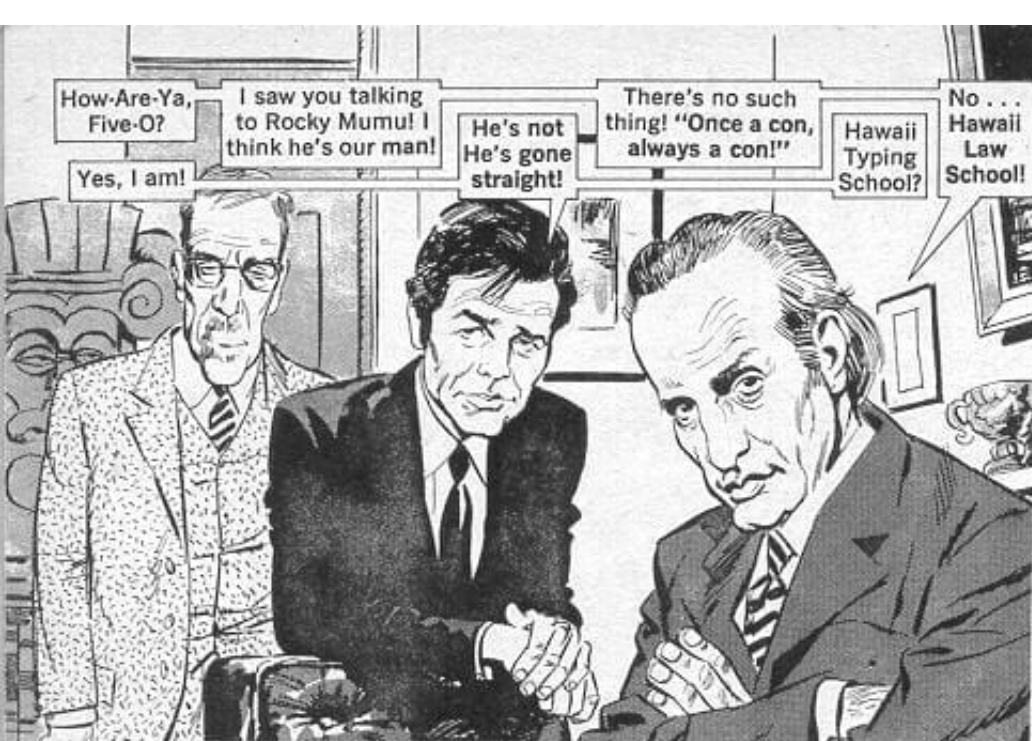


Like that man over there! Now, HE could be our crook! He has that "criminal look"... those beady little eyes... that tightly-drawn mouth... that shifty nervous manner...

Just got word about the King Fong Mug, Asmus! Terrible!

Er—McGarrish, I'd like you to meet Benson O'Conner, our new District Attorney...





How-Are-Ya, Five-O?

I saw you talking to Rocky Mumu! I think he's our man!

He's not He's gone straight!

There's no such thing! "Once a con, always a con!"

Hawaii Typing School?

No... Hawaii Law School!

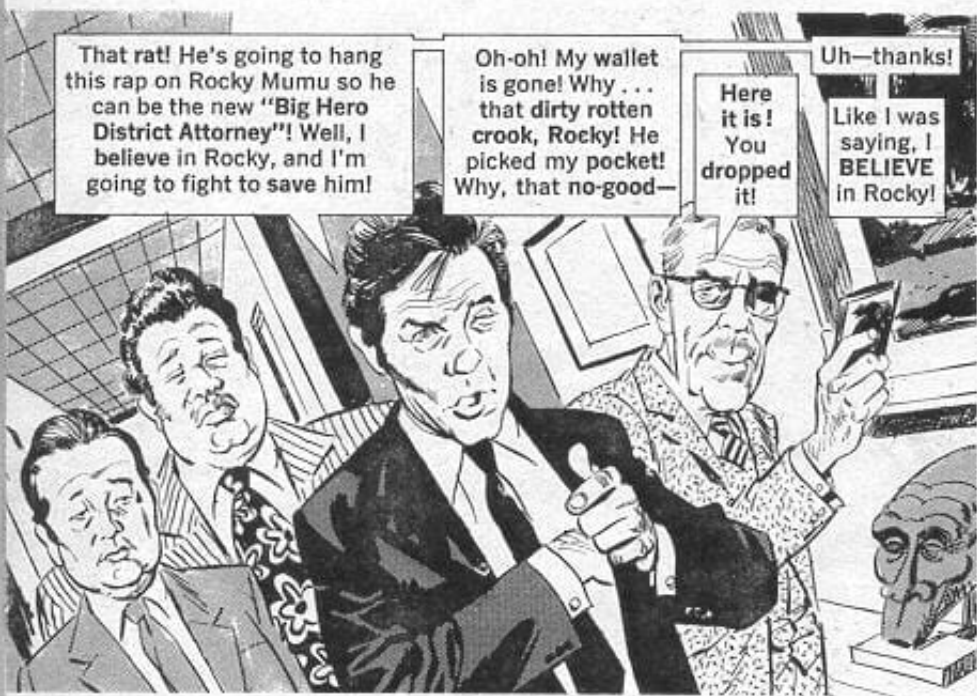
Yes, I am!



McGarrish, I'm going to do my best to see to it that Rocky Mumu takes the rap for stealing the King Fong Mug!

But he's innocent!!

That will only make it a little more difficult!



That rat! He's going to hang this rap on Rocky Mumu so he can be the new "Big Hero District Attorney"! Well, I believe in Rocky, and I'm going to fight to save him!

Oh-oh! My wallet is gone! Why... that dirty rotten crook, Rocky! He picked my pocket! Why, that no-good—

Here it is! You dropped it!

Uh—thanks!

Like I was saying, I BELIEVE in Rocky!

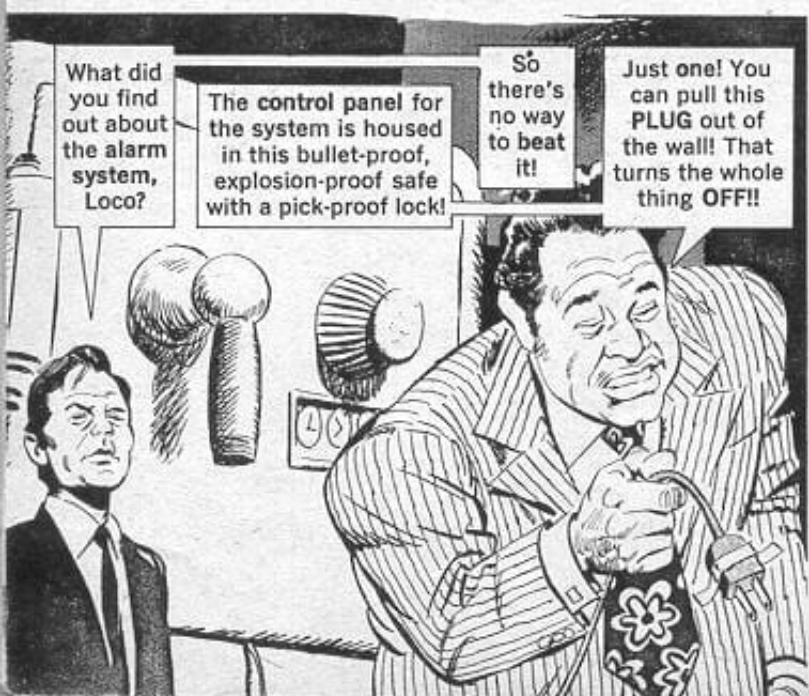


Boss, I came up with some clues... a cigarette butt and a bubblegum wrapper!

Good! Now we know that we're looking for TWO people!

Gee, how do you know THAT, Boss?

Did you ever see one person smoke a cigarette and chew bubble gum at the same time? Yecch!

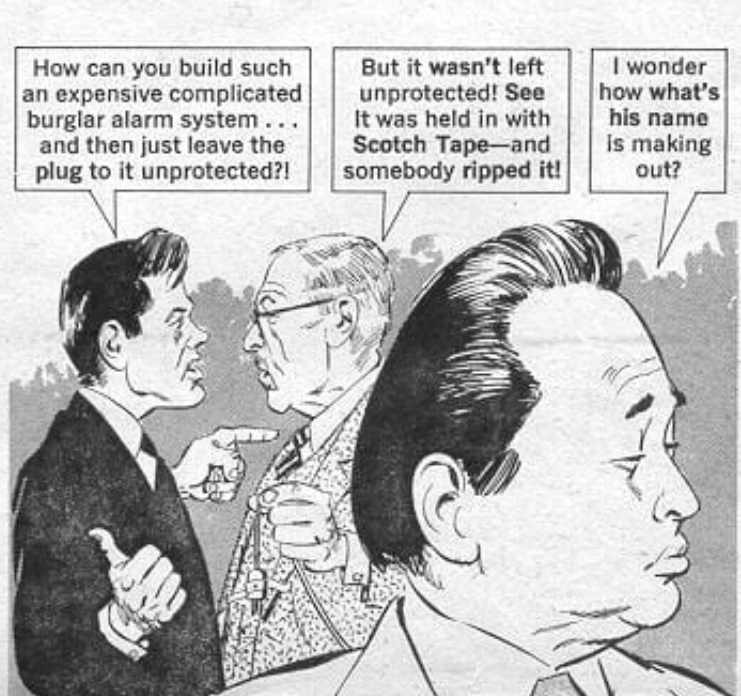


What did you find out about the alarm system, Loco?

The control panel for the system is housed in this bullet-proof, explosion-proof safe with a pick-proof lock!

So there's no way to beat it!

Just one! You can pull this PLUG out of the wall! That turns the whole thing OFF!!



How can you build such an expensive complicated burglar alarm system... and then just leave the plug to it unprotected?!

But it wasn't left unprotected! See it was held in with Scotch Tape—and somebody ripped it!

I wonder how what's his name is making out?



Cigars ...
Cigarettes ...
Poi!
Cigars ...
Cigarettes ...
Poi!

Poi? How come a cigarette girl is selling Poi?

Mustn't let the viewers forget this is filmed in Hawaii! Boy, you have muscles of steel!

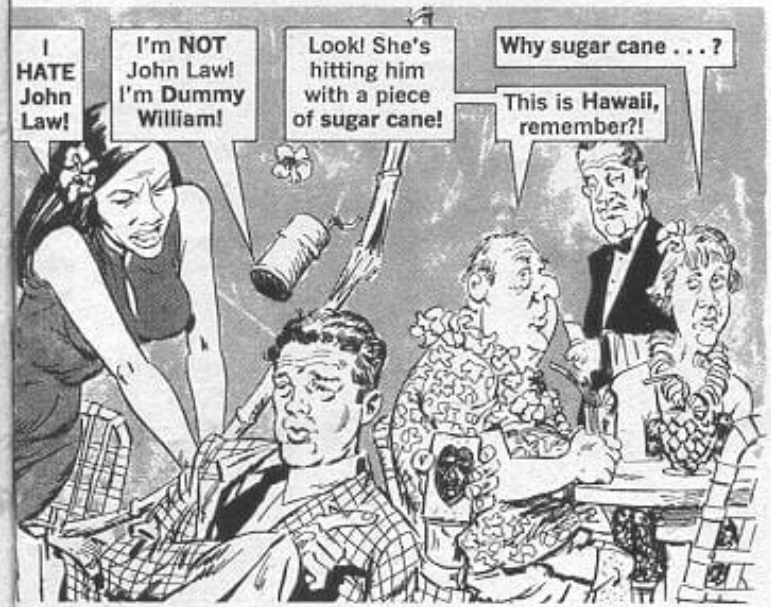
That's my gun! Feel over a little further!

Gun?! You must be a Flatfoot! A Bull! The Fuzz!

Naw! I'm none of those things! I'm a Policeman!

You fink! I thought you were asking me questions because you were interested in me—not because you were a Copper!

I'm not a Copper! I'm a Policeman! Besides, the first three minutes I questioned you I was doing my duty, but the second three minutes was because I was falling in love with you, and the last four minutes has actually been on my own time!



I HATE John Law!

I'm NOT John Law! I'm Dummy William!

Look! She's hitting him with a piece of sugar cane!

Why sugar cane ... ?

This is Hawaii, remember?!



Here's the way we do the hula-her! Here's the way we do the hula-her!

They're beautiful, aren't they, McGarrish!

Yeah! Now, could you get them out of my office?!

McGarrish! The Governor is on his way here to see you!



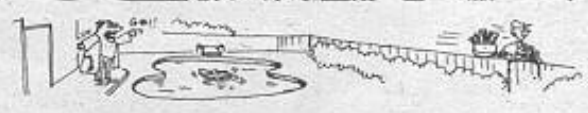
How-Are-Ya Five-O?

Sorry I'm late but my flight was delayed!

Yes, I am!

Your flight?! But your office is upstairs!

I know! But unless we show that same United Airlines film clip at least once every other week, the cast doesn't get to fly back and forth to Hollywood for free!





Oh, yeah! Right! Now... what did you come to see me about, Sir?

Find out who stole the King Fong Mug immediately! Don't let whoever it was bring a bad name to these paradise islands where a family of four can have the vacation of a lifetime for as little as \$46 a day, European Plan, and \$30 a day, American Plan... plus airfare! And now, if you'll excuse me, I have to go or else I'll miss my return flight!



We're in a fine fix! The Governor wants the crime solved immediately, and the new D.A. is going to hang it on Rocky Mumu and get all the credit! That makes me sick!

Why? Because Rocky is innocent?

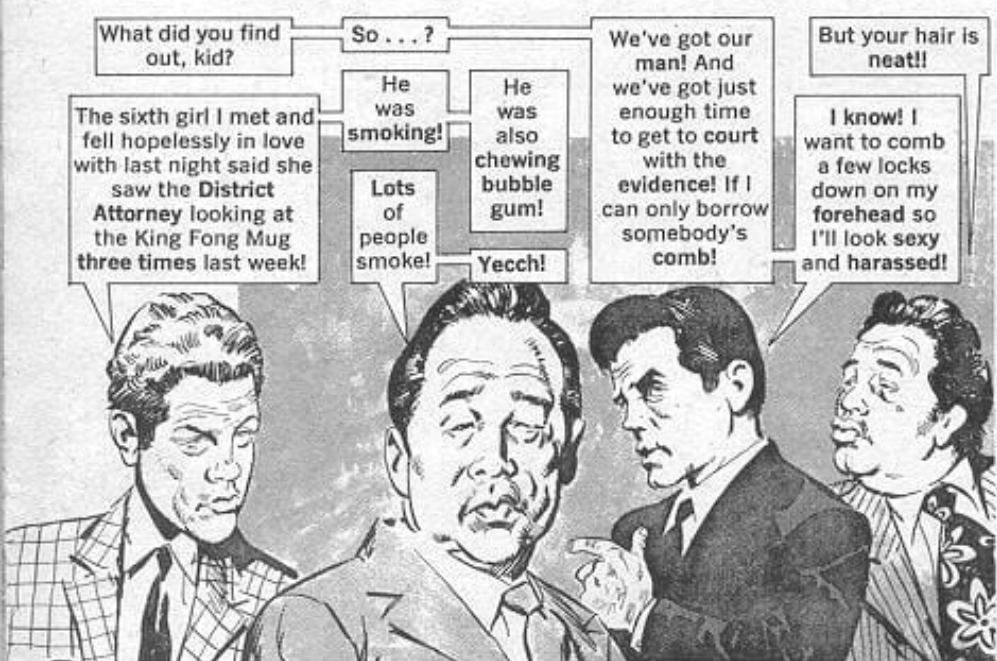
No, because Rocky's the only one WE could pin it on and get all the credit!

Chief, I may have come up with something!

Who's he?

Dummy Williams, your assistant!

Boy, I wish you'd wear a name tag!



What did you find out, kid?

So...?

The sixth girl I met and fell hopelessly in love with last night said she saw the District Attorney looking at the King Fong Mug three times last week!

He was smoking!

Lots of people smoke!

He was also chewing bubble gum!

Yecch!

We've got our man! And we've got just enough time to get to court with the evidence! If I can only borrow somebody's comb!

But your hair is neat!

I know! I want to comb a few locks down on my forehead so I'll look sexy and harassed!



Your Honor... I will prove that this ex-con, Rocky Mumu, stole the King Fong Mug because... "A leopard cannot change his spots!"

Very good! Hawaii Law School...?

No, Kipling's "Jungle Book"!

Stop the trial! Rocky Mumu is innocent! He never stole the King Fong Mug!



Your Honor, I and my staff—including that young man over there whose name escapes me—will prove that the new District Attorney HIMSELF stole the King Fong Mug!!

And how do you intend to prove THAT?

With facts and eye-witnesses!

Ugh! McGarrish, you have no flair! I build a flimsy case out of thin air, circumstance and showmanship—and you resort to FACTS?! Okay, I confess! I DID steal the King Fong Mug!



In that case this Court finds you "Guilty"... and sentences you to 10 years of picking and slicing pineapples!

10 years of picking and slicing pineapples?!

What kind of a sentence is THAT?!

This is Hawaii, you know!!